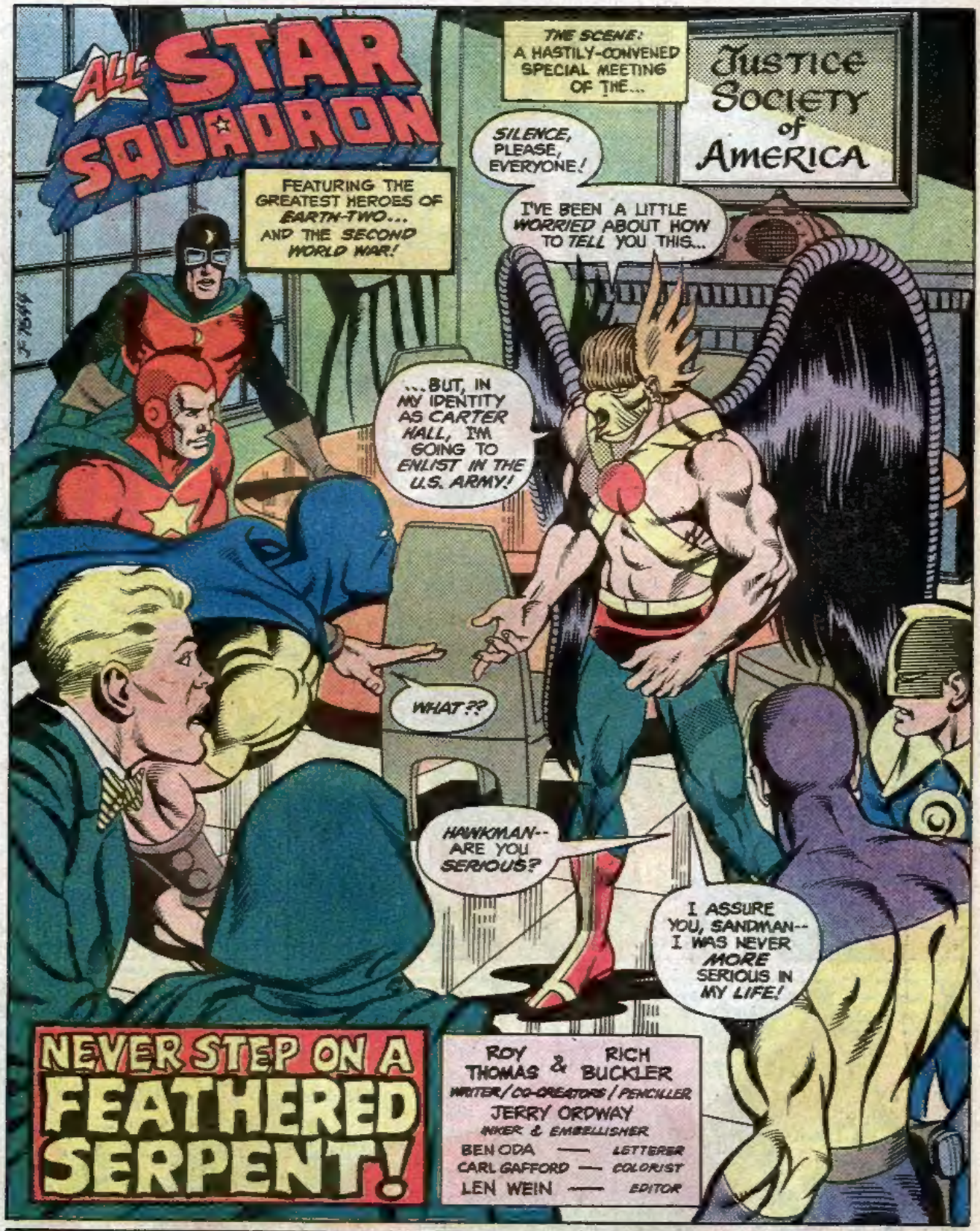
LADY LIBERTY BECOMES A BATTLEGROUND FOR
THE
ALL-STAR SQUADRON
FIRE-BRAND!
THE GREATEST HEROES OF WORLD WAR TWO!
ALL NEW!
60¢
U.K. 20p
MORE PAGES!
NO. 5
JAN.
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
BUCKLER Tanghal



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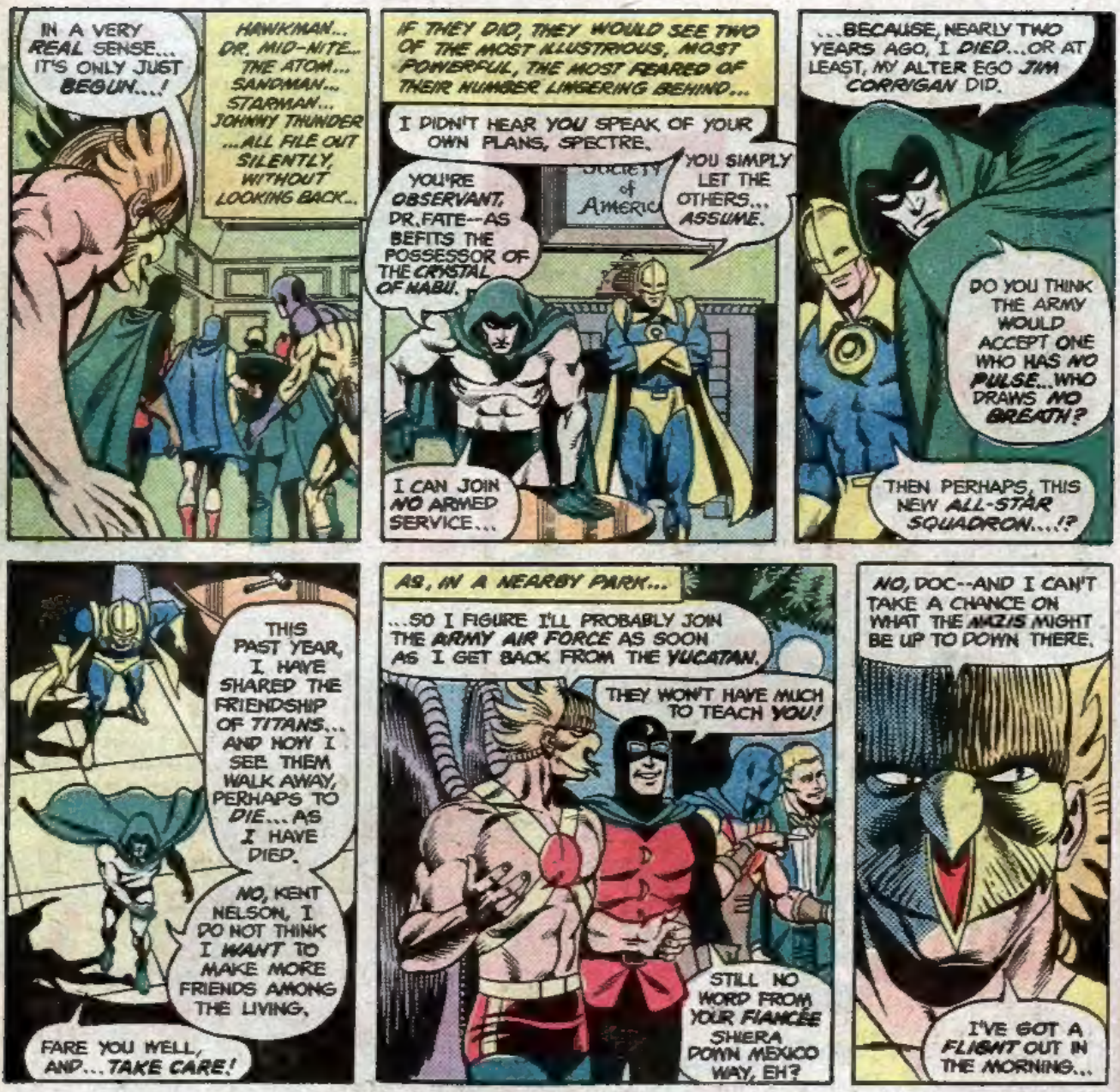
IN THE PAST, OUR JUSTICE SOCIETY HAS DONE WHAT IT COULD TO HELP OUR NATION...AND MANKIND.
WE'VE SMASHED SPY RINGS, AND WE'VE HELPED SECURE DEFENSE WEAPONS.
BUT SINCE PEARL HARBOR TWO DAYS AGO, THINGS HAVE CHANGED!
WE'VE GOT TO SHOW THOSE TRICKY AXIS DOGS WHAT IT MEANS TO PICK ON A FREE COUNTRY!
WELL? WILL YOU ACCEPT MY RESIGNATION, BOTH AS CHAIRMAN--AND AS A MEMBER OF THE JSA?
BOY, WILL WE EVER!
THAT'S THE BEST NEWS WE'VE HEARD TODAY!
YOU'LL KEEP 'EM FLYING, EH, HAWK?
HUH?
WOW--THIS IS GREAT!
BRAVO, HAWKMAN--OR SHOULD I SAY, "PRIVATE CARTER HALL"!?
WHY DIDN'T YOU GIVE US THE NEWS WHEN THE WHOLE NEW ALL-STAR SQUADRON WAS AROUND, OLD BUDDY?
I JUST...NEEDED A DAY OR SO TO MULL IT OVER, I GUESS.
HEY--WHY THE LONG BEAK?
I DON'T KNOW, ATOM, UNLESS MAYBE--WELL, YOU ALL MUST NOT HAVE CARED MUCH FOR ME AS CHAIRMAN, IF YOU'RE SO HAPPY TO GET RID OF ME.
SO THAT'S WHAT'S EATING YOU!
YOU'RE A NATURAL-BORN LEADER, HAWK--BUT IN THIS CASE, YOU'VE MISSED A POINT OR TWO.
HOW SO?
WHAT YOU DIDN'T KNOW IS--THE REST OF US WERE TALKING BEFORE YOU ARRIVED, AND DISCOVERED WE EACH WANT TO JOIN THE COLORS--
BUT EVERYBODY WAS AFRAID YOU'D TRY TO TALK US INTO JUST GUARDING THE HOME FRONT, THE WAY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT WANTS US TO DO.
AND THAT'S NOT THE WAY WE WANT TO FIGHT THIS MAN'S WAR!
YOU MEAN--YOU ALL WANT TO ENLIST, BUT NOBODY DARED TO BREAK THE ICE?
THAT'S THE WAY THE SAND SHIFTS, PAL.
BUT THIS TIME TOMORROW, LOOKS LIKE UNCLE SAM'LL HAVE EIGHT NEW BUCK PRIVATES!
2

UH... AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE THAT SEVEN, GUYS-- 'CAUSE I CAN'T ENLIST IN THE ARMY.
NOBODY'S FORCING YOU, JOHNNY. THERE ARE MANY OTHER WAYS TO SERVE.
MAYBE SO, BUT I'D STILL LIKE TO KNOW--
JUST WHY ISN'T JOHNNY THUNDER JOINING THE ARMY?
IT--IT'S A DEEP DARK SECRET, ATOM--ONE I'VE NEVER TOLD TO ANOTHER LIVING SOUL BEFORE NOW.
I CAN'T JOIN THE ARMY, BECAUSE I'M--WELL, YOU SEE--
--I'M GONNA JOIN THE NAVY! HA HA HA
SO YOU WERE JUST STRINGING US ALONG ALL THE TIME!
WHY, YOU--!
SAVE IT FOR THE ENEMY, ATOM!
AW, C'MON... CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE?
MY ADOPTED KID PEACHY PET LOVED IT!
YEAH, BUT SHE'S ONLY FIVE YEARS OLD.
ALL RIGHT THEN, GENTLEMEN...
I SUPPOSE I'D BEST CALL A JSA MEETING TO ORDER-- PERHAPS FOR THE LAST TIME.
I'LL INFORM THE PRESIDENT THAT, REGRETFULLY, HE MUST FIND OTHER MYSTERY-MEN... AND WOMEN... TO FORM THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON HE WANTS.
NOW, THE CHAIR WOULD ENTERTAIN A MOTION TO DISBAND THE JSA-- UNTIL THIS TERRIBLE WAR IS OVER.
I DO SO MOVE.
AYE!!
ALL IN FAVOR--!
THE "AYES" HAVE IT.
AND NOW, THOUGH THIS IS THE HARDEST THING I'VE EVER HAD TO DO--
--I HEREBY DECLARE THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA DISBANDED-- FOR THE DURATION!
MEETING ADJOURNED!
THWAM!
THE SOUND OF THAT FINAL GAVEL ECHOES IN THE MANHATTAN CHAMBER... FOR A LONG TIME.
THEN, AT LENGTH...
IS THAT IT, DOC?
AFTER A YEAR, IS THIS HOW IT ENDS... ALL ACCORDING TO ROBERT'S RULES OF ORDER?
IT HASN'T ENDED, HAWKMAN...
3



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YET, THE TELLTALE GLOW WHICH EMANATES FROM THE STONE TEMPLE AT ITS ZENITH REVEALS IT TO BE FULL OF LIFE...
...AS, JUST OUTSIDE THAT TEMPLE, HELMETED NAZI SOLDIERS STAND SIDE BY SIDE WITH COLORFULLY-CLAD DESCENDANTS OF THE ORIGINAL MAYANS, WHILE A THICK GERMANIC ACCENT FLOATS OUT FROM WITHIN!
BUT I TELL YOU MEIN FREUND, WE MUST GIVE THE ORDER TO STRIKE AT ONCE!
MY DEAR GENERAL SAUKEL--DO NOT SEEK TO TELL THE FEATHERED SERPENT WHAT TO DO!
ONLY THE STARS DO THAT--AND THEY SHALL BE IN THE PROPER POSITION IN THE HEAVENS TOMORROW NIGHT--NOT TONIGHT!
BUT DON'T YOU SEE, O MIGHTY ONE, THAT EVERY MOMENT'S DELAY COURTS DISASTER FOR OUR JOINT CAUSE?
IT IS ALREADY MORE THAN TWO DAYS SINCE THE ATTACK BY OUR EASTERN AXIS PARTNER UPON U.S. FORCES IN HAWAII AND ELSEWHERE...
...AND IT WAS ON MONDAY THAT, IN WASHINGTON, D.C....
YESTERDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1941--A DATE WHICH WILL LIVE IN INFAMY--THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA WAS SUDDENLY AND DELIBERATELY ATTACKED BY THE NAVAL AND AIR FORCES OF THE EMPIRE OF JAPAN.
NO MATTER HOW LONG IT MAY TAKE US TO OVERCOME THIS PREMEDITATED INVASION, THE AMERICAN PEOPLE IN THEIR RIGHTEOUS MIGHT WILL WIN THROUGH TO ABSOLUTE VICTORY.
CBS
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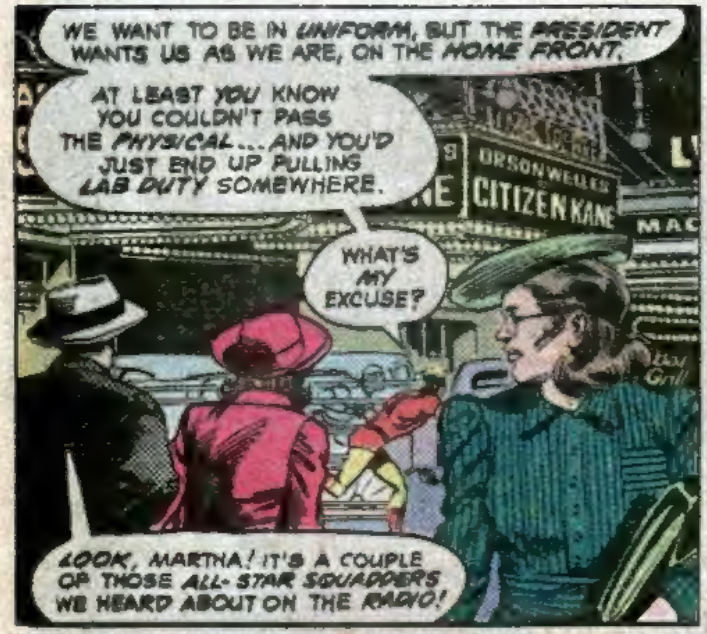
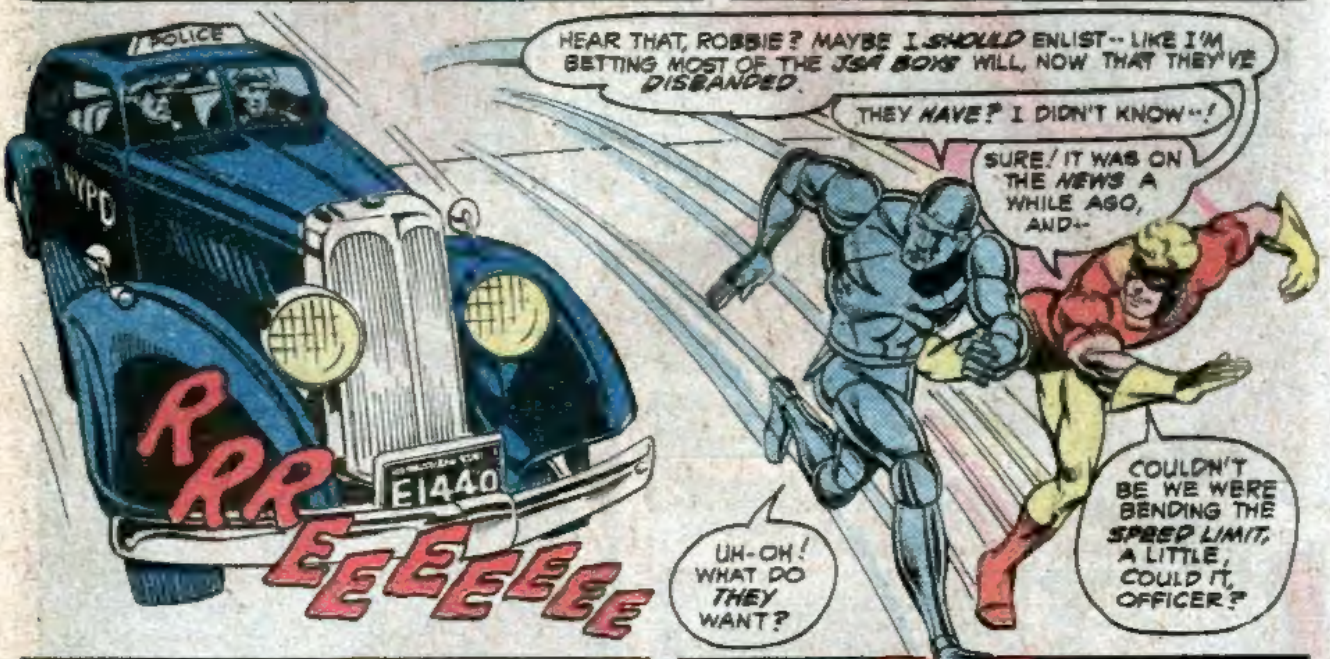
I ASK THAT THE CONGRESS DECLARE THAT SINCE THE UNPROVOKED AND DASTARDLY ATTACK... A STATE OF WAR HAS EXISTED BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND THE EMPIRE OF JAPAN.
"THERE WAS MUCH CHEERING... AND ONLY ONE DISSENTING VOTE.
5

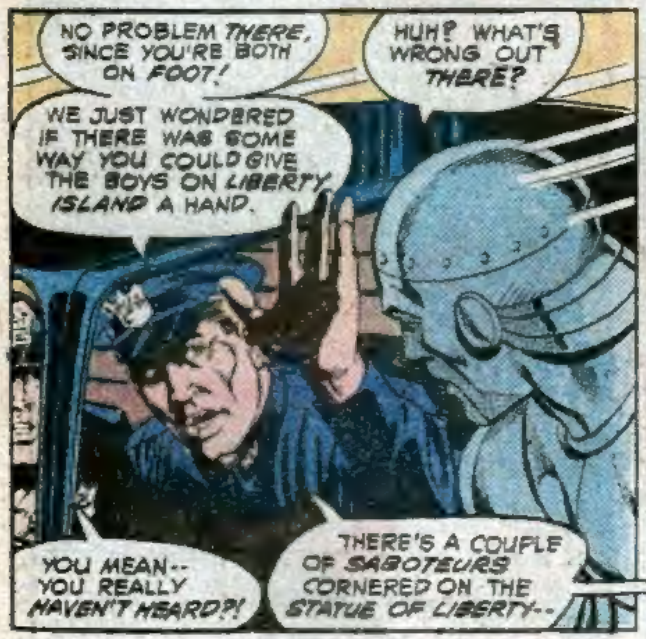
FULFULLING HER AGREEMENTS, GREAT BRITAIN HAD ALREADY DECLARED WAR ON TOKYO A FEW HOURS EARLIER, AND--
ALL THIS, I ALREADY KNOW WELL, HERR GENERAL.
JA? THEN HERE IS SOMETHING, PERHAPS, OF WHICH YOU WERE NOT AWARE, MEIN FREUND:
"TO SHOW SOLIDARITY WITH OUR EASTERN ALLIES, CHANCELLOR HITLER ORDERED THAT A GERMAN ATTACK, AS WELL, BE LAUNCHED--UPON THE ILL-DEFENDED CITIES OF AMERICA'S INDUSTRIAL NORTHEAST.
"UNFORTUNATELY, ONLY ONE EXPERIMENTAL AIRCRAFT CARRIER COULD BE SPARED FOR THIS PROJECTED RAID--
"AND, MORE UNFORTUNATELY STILL, THE MYSTERY-MAN KNOWN AS THE GREEN LANTERN SOMEHOW STUMBLED UPON OUR CRAFT, BEFORE IT REACHED AMERICAN WATERS.
"BECAUSE THE NIPPONESE HAD NOT SHARED WITH US THE PRECISE DATE OF THEIR ASSAULT UPON PEARL HARBOR, OUR OWN ATTACK WAS NECESSARILY SCHEDULED FOR THE NEXT DAY... DECEMBER 8TH.
"THE MEDDLING MASKED AMERIKANER AND HIS ACCURSED POWER RING, HOWEVER, DESTROYED BOTH OUR CARRIER AND OUR JUST-LAUNCHED PLANES--*
"--SO THAT NOT A SINGLE ONE SO MUCH AS VIOLATED AMERICAN AIR SPACE.
BADOOM!
*AS TOLD, MORE OR LESS, IN GREEN LATERN #4, PUBLISHED IN 1942. --Len.
INDEED, EXCEPT FOR WHISPERED RUMORS AND ONE AIR-RAID ALARM, AMERICA HAS NOT YET SO MUCH AS LEARNED OF OUR INTENDED ATTACK UPON ITS EASTERN COAST.
I MERELY WISHED TO EMPHASIZE, HOLY ONE, THE IMPORTANCE OF TIMING BOTH TO THE THOUSAND-YEAR REICH I SERVE--AND TO YOUR OWN AMBITIONS.
PERHAPS A LOOK AT THIS MAP I HAVE INSTALLED WILL UNDERSCORE MY POINT...!
IF YOU SEEK TO IMPRESS ME WITH NAZI EFFICIENCY, HERR GENERAL, YOU HAVE CHOSEN A STRANGE METHOD OF DOING SO.
I AM CONCERNED WITH MEXICO, NOT WITH GERMANY OR THE UNITED STATES!
6

WITH A NEW REGIME IN MEXICO--ONE WHICH IS ALLIED WITH THE AXIS POWERS, AS YOURS WILL BE--
OUR AIR AND SEA RAIDS WOULD BE ABLE TO DEVASTATE MUCH OF THE UNITED STATES.
TEXAS
Gulf of Mexico
MEXICO
CUBA
MERIDA
YUCATAN
VERA CRUZ
Pacific Ocean
EVEN THIS VERY PENINSULA JUTS UPWARD TOWARD THE CARIBBEAN, LIKE A POISONED SPEAR OF ONE OF YOUR OWN NEO-MAYAN FOLLOWERS.
THIS IS TO SAY NOTHING OF SUCH NATURAL RESOURCES AS OIL AND--
ENOUGH! I AM IMMUNE TO YOUR SILVER-TONGUED FLATTERY HERR GENERAL.
I ASSURE YOU, HOLY ONE, I--
--WOULD LIE THROUGH YOUR TEETH, LIKE YOUR WARMONGERING FÜHRER.
DO NOT PROVOKE ME... HOLY ONE.
WE ARE NOT MERELY QUISLING-LIKE PUPPETS TO BE PULLED BY STRINGS HELD IN BERLIN, HERR GENERAL.
WE SHALL JOIN THE AXIS WHEN WE HAVE CONQUERED, YES--BECAUSE IT IS IN OUR OWN INTEREST--
--BUT MEXICO SHALL BELONG TO THE CULT OF THE FEATHERED SERPENT!
THAT IS AS WE, TOO, DESIRE.
BUT YOUR FORCES ARE FEW, AND EVERY HOUR THAT WE DELAY--
--BRINGS US CLOSER TO INEVITABLE VICTORY, GENERAL SAUKEL.
COME! I'VE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.
FOR ALL HIS FAULTS, YOUR FÜHRER HAS A FAITH IN THE OCCULT WHICH YOU LACK, HERR GENERAL.
...AS REVEALED BY HIS QUESTS FOR SUCH ANCIENT ARTIFACTS OF POWER AS THE SPEAR OF DESTINY... THE GRAIL-STONE ...AND STILL-LOST ARK OF THE COVENANT.
WHAT PART DOES THAT CAPTURED WOMAN PLAY IN ALL THIS, HOLY ONE?
I STILL FEEL WE SHOULD HAVE KILLED HER OUTRIGHT WHEN SHE ARRIVED HERE--AS WE DID HER GUIDES.
7

THAT IS BECAUSE YOU ARE A MAN OF LITTLE VISION--WHILE I AM THE REINCARNATION OF THE EONS-OLD LEGEND OF THE FEATHERED SERPENT-GOD...
...WHOM THE MAYANS CALLED KUKULKAN, THE AZTECS QUETZALCOATL.
I AM THE LIVING SYMBOL OF A MEXICO WHICH HAS NOT EXISTED FOR HALF A MILLENNIUM, BUT WILL SOON SPRING INTO EXISTENCE ANEW--
--WHEN THIS WOMAN'S BLOOD IS SHED, TOMORROW AT MIDNIGHT, UPON MY HOLY ALTAR!
HER COMING MERELY SPARED ME FROM SACRIFICING ONE OF MY OWN FOLLOWERS--OR YOURS, HERR GENERAL.
STILL, SHE WILL MAKE A MOST FITTING SACRIFICE TO USHER IN A NEW AGE--
--THIS WOMAN NAMED SHIERA SANDERS!
MEANWHILE, MORE THAN A THOUSAND MILES TO THE NORTH, IN THE GREATEST CITY OF A CIVILIZATION WHICH IS STILL VERY MUCH ALIVE AND KICKING...
I STILL CAN'T GET OVER IT, ROBBIE.
THE NAZIS ARE LIABLE TO ATTACK AT ANY TIME, EVEN IF THEY HAVEN'T DECLARED WAR ON US YET--
BUT NEW YORK STILL ISN'T BLACKED OUT, AND PEOPLE ACT LIKE THERE ISN'T A WORLD WAR ON!
NEW YORKERS ARE A FUNNY BREED, JOHNNY QUICK, AS A PHOTONEWSMAN OUGHT TO KNOW BY NOW.
BESIDES, ISN'T A BLACKOUT FOR MAYOR LAGUARDIA TO DECIDE?
HE'S HEAD OF NATIONAL CIVIL DEFENSE, YOU KNOW, AS WELL AS NEW YORK'S.
YEAH, I GUESS SO.
MAYBE I'M JUST BLOWING OFF STEAM.
WE BOTH ARE, JOHNNY... AND WE BOTH KNOW WHY!...
NUTS
A BAG A DAY FOR MORE PEP
SERVICE SHOP
Drink Coca-Cola
SHOES
8







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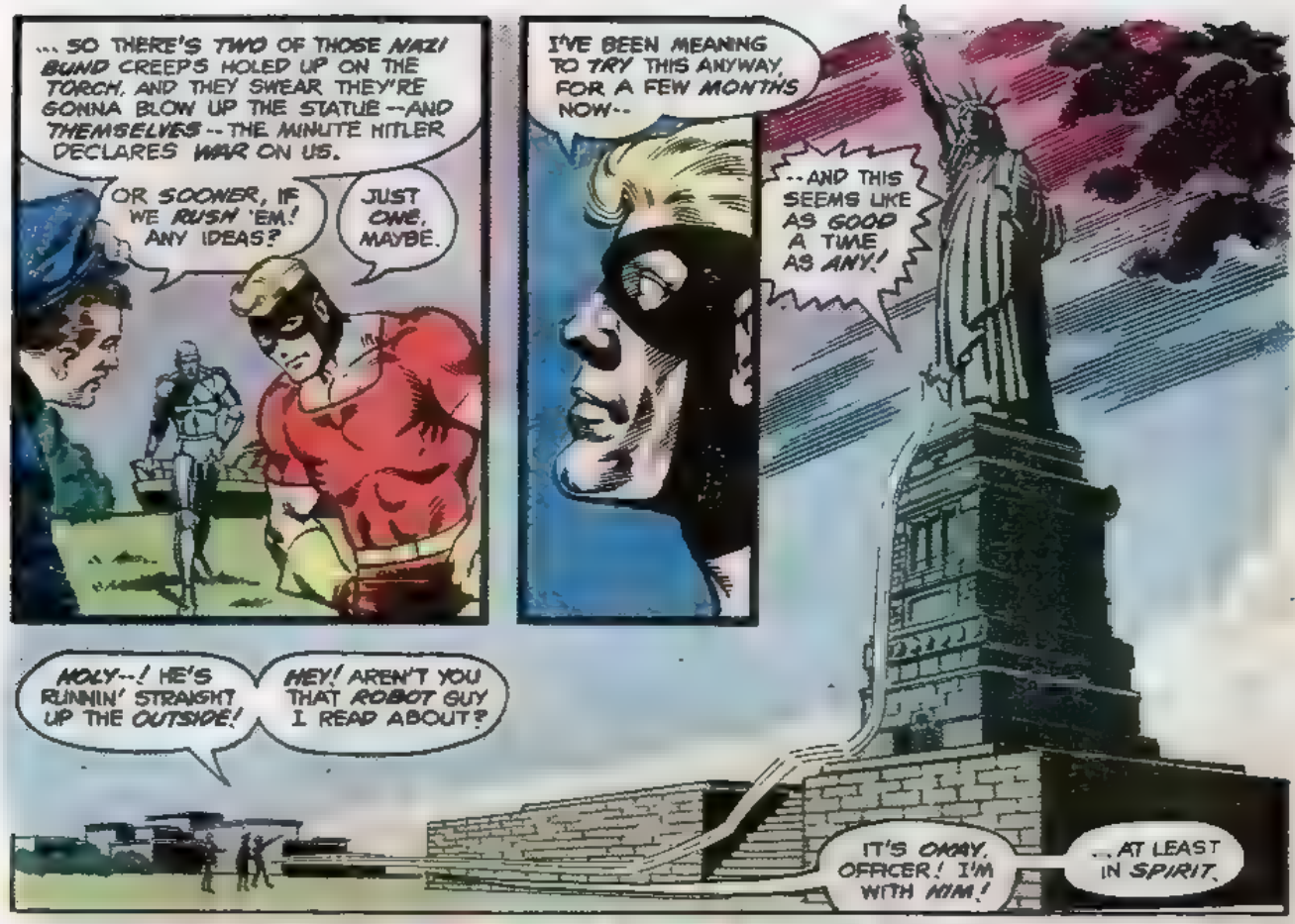
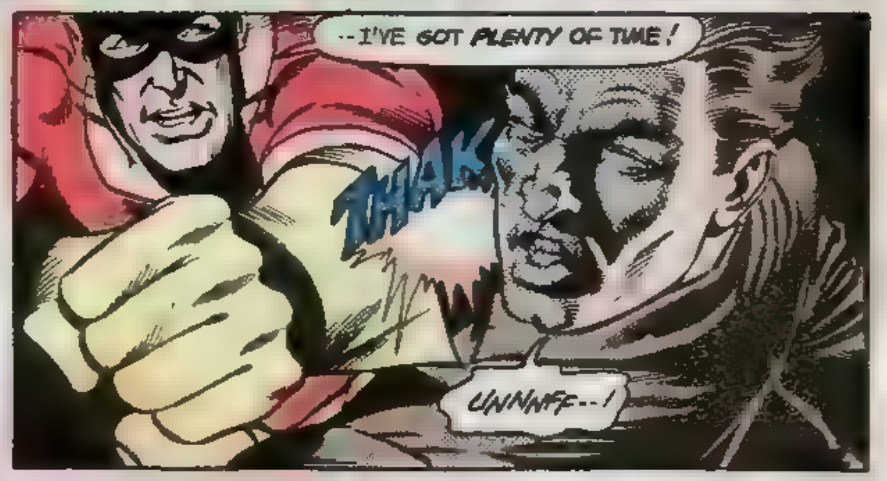
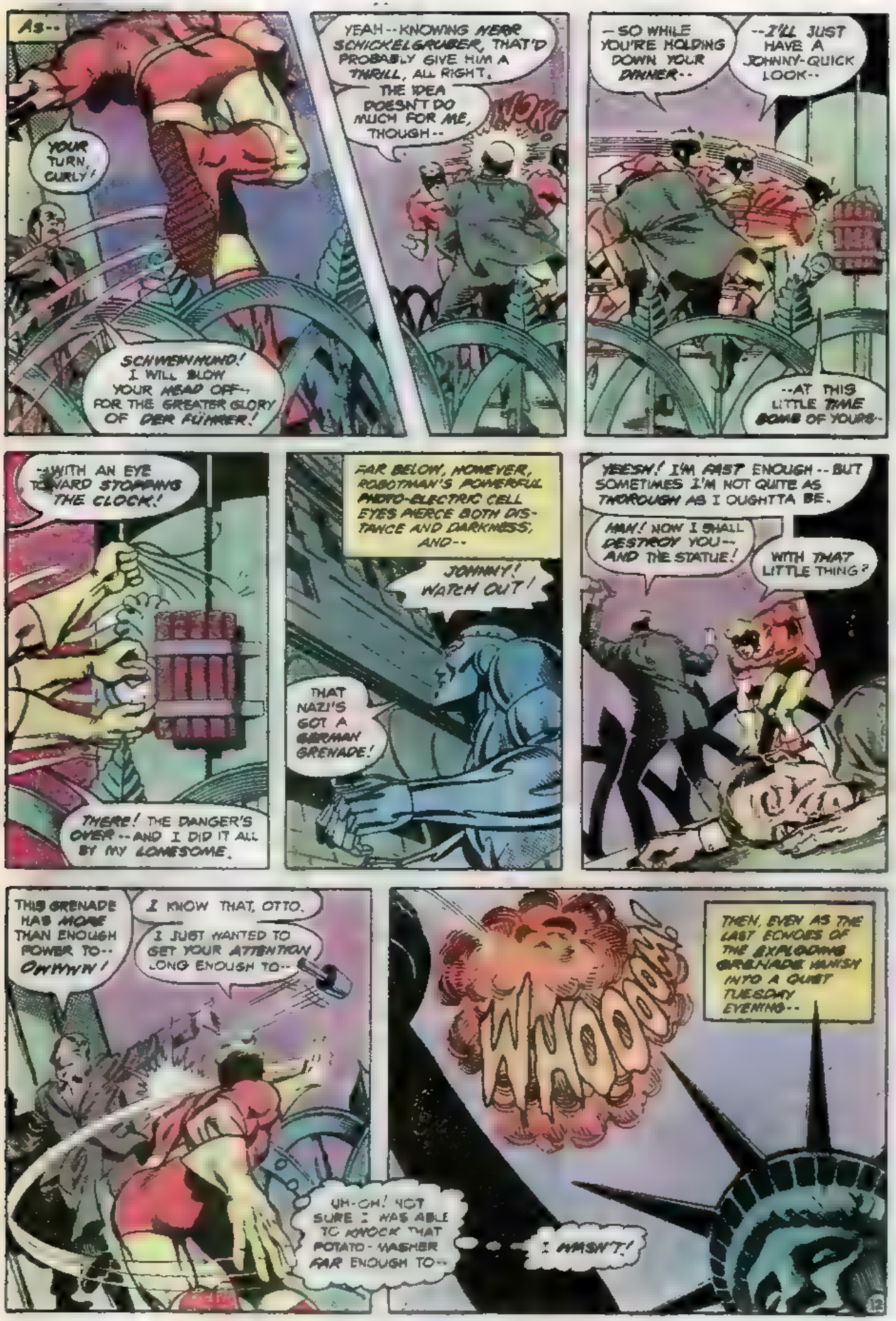
SECONDS LATER, AT MANHATTAN'S SOUTHERN TIP...
SHE'S STILL OUT THERE-- BUT WE MISSED THE FERRY!
YOU MISSED THE BOAT, YOU MEAN, METAL-MOUTH.
UP TO NOW, I COULD GO SLOW ENOUGH FOR YOU TO KEEP UP WITH ME, JUST DOING FORTY OR SO--
--BUT NOW IT'S TIME I PUT ON MY TRACK SHOES!
HUH?
YOU CAN RUN ON WATER?
NO RELIGIOUS OVERTONES, ROBBIE -- BUT IF I SLOW DOWN ANY MORE, I LOSE SURFACE TENSION... AND SATURDAY'S STILL FOUR NIGHTS AWAY.
I'LL FOLLOW IN THIS BOAT-- BUT WILL YOU PLEASE STOP CALLING ME ROBBIE??
AS HE'S HEARD OF HIS IDOL, THE FLASH, DOING..
..JOHNNY CHAMBERS LITERALLY SKIMS ACROSS THE WATERS OF NEW YORK HARBOR...
...TOWARD THE LAMP-LIFTING LADY GIVEN US BY THE FRENCH IN 1885.
THUS, WITHIN SECONDS--
HUH? WHO IN BLAZES ARE YOU, FELLA?
JOHNNY QUICK AT YOUR SERVICE, OFFICER--CHARTER MEMBER OF THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON!
OH YEAH-- I THINK I HEARD OF YOU.
WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE GOOD AS WELL AS FAST--
--'CAUSE WE GOT TROUBLES!
NOR IS ROBOTMAN AS FAR BEHIND AS THE KING OF SPEED MIGHT IMAGINE.
DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO RIG THIS BOAT TO SET A FEW RECORDS.
I ALWAYS DID HAVE A WAY WITH MECHANICAL GADGETS.
IF I DIDN'T, DR. ROBERT CRANE'S BRAIN WOULD BE AS DEAD AS HIS -- MY-- BODY!
10


... SO THERE'S TWO OF THOSE NAZI BUND CREEPS HOLED UP ON THE TORCH, AND THEY SWEAR THEY'RE GONNA BLOW UP THE STATUE--AND THEMSELVES--THE MINUTE HITLER DECLARES WAR ON US.
OR SOONER, IF WE RUSH 'EM! ANY IDEAS?
JUST ONE, MAYBE.
I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TRY THIS ANYWAY, FOR A FEW MONTHS NOW--
--AND THIS SEEMS LIKE AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY!
HOLY--! HE'S RUNNIN' STRAIGHT UP THE OUTSIDE!
HEY! AREN'T YOU THAT ROBOT GUY I READ ABOUT?
IT'S OKAY, OFFICER! I'M WITH HIM!
...AT LEAST IN SPIRIT.

TO BE WITH JOHNNY QUICK IN BODY, HOWEVER, WOULD BE A GOOD DEAL TRICKIER JUST NOW, AS, ABOVE--
LIEBER GOTT! THERE IS A MASKED MAN CHARGING US, HEINRICH! HE--
SHOOT HIM, DUMMKOPF--HURRY!
OH, NO HURRY ABOUT THAT, FELLAS--
11


--I'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME!
THAK
UNNNFF--!

ONE DOWN--BUT ONE STILL TO GO!
MAYBE I'D BETTER--
NO--DON'T! THE ARM OF THE STATUE'S WEAK--IT'S BEEN CLOSED TO THE PUBLIC FOR YEARS.
A GUY AS HEAVY AS YOU LOOK MIGHT SNAP OFF THE WHOLE THING--KILL 'EM ALL!


As--
YOUR TURN, CURLY!
SCHWEINHUND! I WILL BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF-- FOR THE GREATER GLORY OF DER FÜHRER!
YEAH--KNOWING HERR SCHICKELGRUBER, THAT'D PROBABLY GIVE HIM A THRILL, ALL RIGHT, THE IDEA DOESN'T DO MUCH FOR ME, THOUGH--
--SO WHILE YOU'RE HOLDING DOWN YOUR DINNER--
--I'LL JUST HAVE A JOHNNY-QUICK LOOK--
--AT THIS LITTLE TIME BOMB OF YOURS-
--WITH AN EYE TOWARD STOPPING THE CLOCK!
THERE! THE DANGER'S OVER--AND I DID IT ALL BY MY LONESOME.
FAR BELOW, HOWEVER, ROBOTMAN'S POWERFUL PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELL EYES PIERCE BOTH DISTANCE AND DARKNESS, AND--
JOHNNY! WATCH OUT!
THAT NAZI'S GOT A GERMAN GRENADE!
YEESH! I'M FAST ENOUGH--BUT SOMETIMES I'M NOT QUITE AS THOROUGH AS I OUGHTTA BE.
HMM! NOW I SHALL DESTROY YOU--AND THE STATUE!
WITH THAT LITTLE THING?
THIS GRENADE HAS MORE THAN ENOUGH POWER TO-- OWWWW!
I KNOW THAT, OTTO. I JUST WANTED TO GET YOUR ATTENTION LONG ENOUGH TO--
UH-OH! NOT SURE I WAS ABLE TO KNOCK THAT POTATO-MASHER FAR ENOUGH TO--
WHOOOM!
I WASN'T!
THEN, EVEN AS THE LAST ECHOES OF THE EXPLODING GRENADE HUMSH INTO A QUIET TUESDAY EVENING--
12

--AN EQUALLY SINISTER SOUND IS HEARD:
KRRAK!
OH NO! JUST WHAT I HOPED WOULDN'T HAPPEN!
THE BLAST WEAKENED THE ARM-- AND IT'S GIVING!
I CAN GET OFF IN TIME-- BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO SAVE THE TORCH!
JOHNNY'S FORGOTTEN, HOWEVER, THAT HE'S NOT ALONE...
SAVE YOURSELF, QUICK!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE ARM!
LET'S SEE NOW-- I'M INSIDE THE LOWER ARM--
--SO THE CROSS-GIRDERS THAT NEED STRENGTHENING SHOULD BE RIGHT ABOUT--HERE!
GOT 'EM!
NOW THE MUSICAL QUESTION IS--
OR AT LEAST I'LL TRY!
--NOW LONG CAN I HOLD THIS WHOLE THING TOGETHER?
AND, OUTSIDE, THE CRACKS SPREAD--LIKE MALIGNANT VEINS.
THIS IS YOUR DOING, SO--
"SAY GOOD-NIGHT, GRACIE!"
KRA
HPP!
HMMM... LOOKS LIKE HE'S ALREADY SIGNED OFF!
18

A HUNDRED THOUSAND LOYAL GERMAN-AMERICANS IN THE BIG APPLE ALONE--AND I HAVE TO WALTZ AROUND WITH THESE BUNDIST* BABOONS!
WELL, AT LEAST THEY'LL BOTH STAY DOWN FOR THE COUNT THIS TIME--
* GERMAN-AMERICAN GROUPS LOYAL TO HITLER. --LEN
--SO I CAN GET TO THE HEART OF A CERTAIN MATTER--
--AND THE QUICKEST WAY TO A LADY'S HEART, I ALWAYS SAY, IS THROUGH HER FOREHEAD!
HOW'S IT GOING, PAL?
I CAN HOLD OUT ALL NIGHT--
--BUT THAT DOESN'T GET ANY REPAIR WORK DONE.
OH? WELL, IF IT'S A HANDYMAN YOU WANT--
--JUST LOOK IN THE YELLOW PAGES--
--UNDER "Q"!
YOU LIKE YOUR MADE-UP NAME, DON'T YOU, QUICK?
MUST ADMIT, THOUGH ... WE MADE QUITE A TEAM.
PUT ER THERE--BUT DON'T SQUEEZE!
HERE, OFFICERS.
THAT'S NOT HOW WE DO THINGS IN THIS COUNTRY, JOHNNY.
LOCK 'EM UP, THEN THROW AWAY THE CELL!
JUST JOKING, PAL! JEEZ!
HEY, YOU GUYS ARE GREAT! HOW COME YOU'RE NOT IN THE JUSTICE SOCIETY?
SOON, BACK IN MANHATTAN ONCE AGAIN...
DID THAT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER ABOUT NOT BEING IN UNIFORM?
A LITTLE--BUT RIGHT NOW, MY MIND'S ON OUR ORIGINAL DESTINATION OF THE EVENING --
NAMELY DANETTE REILLY'S PLACE, TO SEE HOW SHE'S RECUPERATING.
COULDN'T BE BECAUSE YOU FIGURE LIBBY LAWRENCE--LIBERTY BELLE--MIGHT BE THERE, COULD IT?
BITE YOUR TONGUE, ROBBIE--IF YOU CAN FIND ONE IN THERE!
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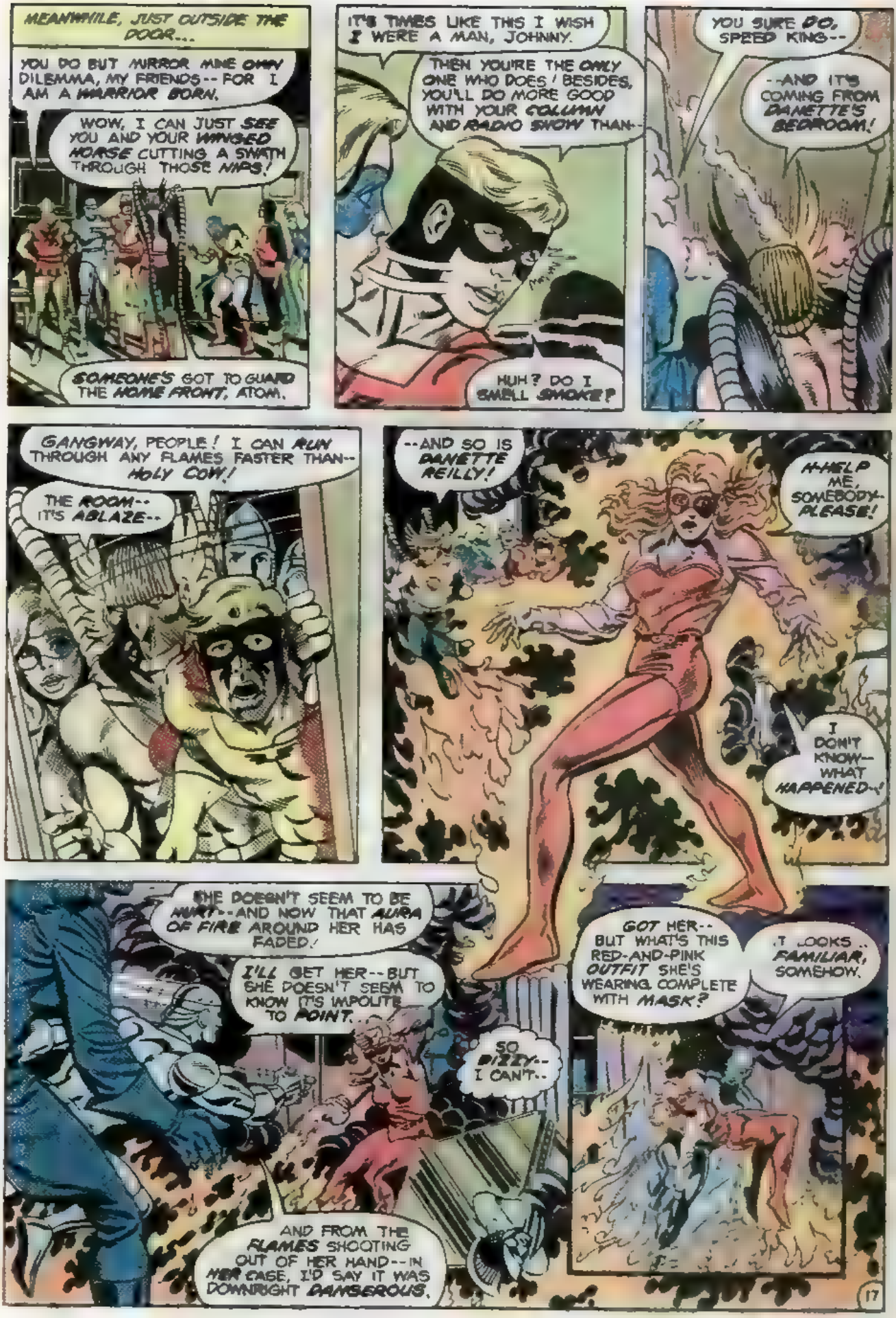
CALL ME ROBBIE ONCE MORE, QUICK, AND I'LL--
SAY, LOOK WHO JUST WENT IN AHEAD OF US!
BELLE! HOLD THE ELEVATOR!
WELL, WELL--IF IT ISN'T THE ROVER BOYS!
WHAT'VE YOU TWO BEEN UP TO THIS FINE EVENING?
YOU'LL HEAR ABOUT IT ON THE RADIO, LADY.
THE PENTHOUSE FLOOR, GARÇON!
HEY, HOW COME SO MANY OF YOU MASKED TYPES ARE VISITING MISS REILLY TONIGHT? SHE IMPORTANT OR SOMETHING?
SORRY, FELLA--NATIONAL SECURITY AND ALL THAT.
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME! MUM'S THE WORD!
THAT'S THE TICKET!
MOMENTS LATER, ON THE TOP FLOOR...
ENTER, MY FRIENDS! YOUR ARRIVAL HAS BEEN STAYED FOR.
ANYBODY EVER TELL YOU YOU'D MAKE A GREAT BUTLER, SIR JUSTIN?
MAKE IT "SHINING KNIGHT," JOHNNY! NOBODY ELSE KNOWS HIS REAL NAME.
HOW'S MISS REALLY, DR. MID-NITE?
AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED.
SHE'S IN THE OTHER ROOM, ASLEEP.
ASLEEP? IS SHE REALLY IN BAD SHAPE, DOC?
IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL, QUICK! IF ONLY WE COULD REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO HER ON THAT VOLCANIC ISLE WHERE SHE AND THE KNIGHT MET, WE MIGHT HAVE A CLUE.
BUT NEITHER OF US DOES RECALL AUGHT, AFTER MINE ENCHANTED SWORD DID SLASH US A PATHWAY INTO THE VOLCANO.
DOC'S DIAGNOSIS SOUNDS LIKE A MIXTURE OF SYMPTOMS TO ME--PART MEDICAL, PART MAGICAL--BUT THE FEVER SHE'S RUNNING IS REAL ENOUGH.
POOR KID! SHE'S BEEN THROUGH A LOT, WITH HER BROTHER BEING WOUNDED SO BADLY AT PEARL.
MAYHAP... A GOOD NIGHT'S REST WILL KNIT HER SPIRITS.
PERHAPS.
15

THEN, WHEN HAWKMAN HAS BROUGHT THE NEWCOMERS UP TO DATE...
...AND AS SOON AS WE THREE GET BACK FROM MEXICO WITH GHERA, WE'LL BE SIGNING UP, TOO
NO MORE JSA!? IT DOESN'T SOUND POSSIBLE.
...BUT WE'RE ALL PROUD OF YOU!
WE'LL MISS YOU ALL IN THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON, TOO, HAWK...
MEANWHILE, IN THE NEXT ROOM, DANETTE WAKES FROM A FITFUL, FEVERED SLEEP WHICH HAS LASTED, OFF AND ON, FOR DAYS...
WH-WHERE--? OH YES--SIR JUSTIN BROUGHT ME HERE--TO ROD'S PENTHOUSE!
STILL FEEL DIZZY... AND SO WARM...!
I'LL TURN ON THE --NO! DON'T WANT TO WORRY THE KNIGHT.
SOMETHING WOKE ME-- A DREAM I WAS HAVING--
A DREAM ABOUT WHAT SLUGGER BUNN SAID TO ME--BACK AT WHEELER FIELD IN HAWAII!
GOOD OLD SLUGGER! HE'S BEEN ROD'S BODYGUARD-- AND HIS FRIEND--FOR YEARS NOW--
"--THOUGH WHAT A CONFIRMED BACHELOR PLAYBOY LIKE MY BROTHER NEEDED WITH A BODYGUARD, I'VE NEVER UNDERSTOOD:
YOU SAY ROD WANTED ME TO HAVE THIS STRANGE KEY, IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO HIM?
BUT WHAT DOES IT OPEN?
YOU'LL FIGGER IT OUT--NEXT TIME YER BACK IN HIS NEW YORK PENTHOUSE.
I'D TELL YA MORE, RED, BUT I'M SWORN TO SECRECY-- HONEST!
YOU JUST KEEP AN EYE ON ROD FOR ME, OKAY?
"AND I'M SURE HE WILL.
BEEN TOO OUT OF IT THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS TO DO MUCH ABOUT THIS KEY.
BUT--THAT ROMAN BUST-- IT WAS IN MY DREAM, I THINK.
AND DARNED IF THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A KEYHOLE ON IT, EVEN IN THE DARK, SO...
WHUMMM
GOOD GRAVY! IT'S OPENING A HIDDEN CLOSET!
I'VE STAYED IN THIS PENTHOUSE SCORES OF TIMES--BUT I NEVER GUESSED!
WHAT'S MORE, FROM THE LOOK OF THESE CLOTHES--
-- I DIDN'T KNOW MY BROTHER QUITE AS WELL AS I THOUGHT I DID!
16


MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE THE DOOR...
YOU DO BUT MIRROR MINE OWN DILEMMA, MY FRIENDS -- FOR I AM A WARRIOR BORN.
WOW, I CAN JUST SEE YOU AND YOUR WINGED HORSE CUTTING A SWATH THROUGH THOSE NIPS!
SOMEONE'S GOT TO GUARD THE HOME FRONT, ATOM.
IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS I WISH I WERE A MAN, JOHNNY.
THEN YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO DOES! BESIDES, YOU'LL DO MORE GOOD WITH YOUR COLUMN AND RADIO SHOW THAN--
HUH? DO I SMELL SMOKE?
YOU SURE DO, SPEED KING--
--AND IT'S COMING FROM DANETTE'S BEDROOM!
GANGWAY, PEOPLE! I CAN RUN THROUGH ANY FLAMES FASTER THAN-- HOLY COW!
THE ROOM-- IT'S ABLAZE--
--AND SO IS DANETTE REILLY!
H-HELP ME, SOMEBODY-- PLEASE!
I DON'T KNOW-- WHAT HAPPENED--!
SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE HURT--AND NOW THAT AURA OF FIRE AROUND HER HAS FADED!
I'LL GET HER--BUT SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO KNOW IT'S IMPOLITE TO POINT.
SO DIZZY-- I CAN'T..
AND FROM THE FLAMES SHOOTING OUT OF HER HAND--IN HER CASE, I'D SAY IT WAS DOWNRIGHT DANGEROUS.
GOT HER-- BUT WHAT'S THIS RED-AND-PINK OUTFIT SHE'S WEARING, COMPLETE WITH MASK?
IT LOOKS... FAMILIAR, SOMEHOW.
17

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

"TO CHEER MYSELF UP, I TRIED ON HIS COSTUME, INTENDING TO SHOW IT TO ALL OF YOU...
LUCKY I ALWAYS KEEP A SPARE SWIMSUIT HERE, IN THE REGULAR CLOSET!
BET I DON'T LOOK HALF BAD IN THIS GEAR.
WONDER WHO'S ALL OUTSIDE! I--UHH! STILL SO HMMM...HARD TO STAND!
I'D BETTER STEADY MYSELF, BEFORE I--OHH!
FSSSH!
MY GESTURE SET THOSE CURTAINS ON FIRE, SOMEHOW! I'D BETTER--HUH?
I SHOULD HAVE BEEN BURNED, GRABBING FOR THEM--
--BUT I WASN'T!
WH-WHAT HAPPENED??
WELL, WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT!
I CAN START FIRES--JUST BY POINTING!
"I GUESS THAT'S WHAT I DID--LIKE SOMEONE IN A TRANCE--BUT IT WAS WORTH IT--
--BECAUSE NOW I KNOW ROD WASN'T JUST AN IDLE PLAYBOY BEFORE HE JOINED THE NAVY, AS I'D THOUGHT.
BUT, FROM WHAT WE'VE HEARD, FIREBRAND COULDN'T CAUSE BONFIRES BY THINKING OF THEM.
HAWK...NOW THAT THAT LITTLE CRISIS IS OVER...!
YES, THANKS, ATOM.
FRIENDS...IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO!
TILL I SEE YOU AGAIN...
...KEEP 'EM FLYING, HEAR?
NO NEED FOR POIGNANT GOOD-BYES, HAWKMAN--BECAUSE THE REST OF US ARE COMING WITH YOU.
ARE YOU SURE? DOC AND THE ATOM ALREADY KNOW SHIERA, BUT YOU OTHERS--
--LOOK FORWARD TO THE PRIVILEGE OF MEETING YOUR BELOVED LADY
YAHOO! MEXICO, HERE WE COME!
DON'T TRY TO LEAVE WITHOUT ME, YOU GUYS!
WHAT? BUT YOU ARE NO--
LISTEN, YOU'D HAVE ACCEPTED MY BROTHER IN YOUR LITTLE SQUADRON--AND HE COULDN'T DO THE STUFF I CAN!
NAY, LASS! 'TIS OUT OF THE QUESTION!

NEXT MORNING, A CHARTERED COMMERCIAL AIRLINER TAKES OFF FROM NEW YORK'S IDLEWILD AIRPORT... WITH EIGHT HUMAN PASSENGERS AND ONE HEAVILY BUNDLED-UP WHITE STALLION.
IN THE AFTERMATH OF PEARL HARBOR, AIRLINE OFFICIALS WONDER WHY THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF CALLED TO AUTHORIZE THIS FLIGHT.
THEY WONDER...BUT THEY DON'T ASK.
NOR WOULD THEY UNDERSTAND MUCH MORE IF THEY SAW THE CIVILIANS WHO DEPLANE LONG HOURS LATER, IN MERIDA, LARGEST CITY OF MEXICO'S THICK-FORESTED YUCATAN PENINSULA...
SO WHERE'S ALL THE GORGEOUS SEÑORITAS?
GET SERIOUS, JOHNNY! YOU KNOW WE'RE HERE ON BUSINESS
I DO PRAY YONDER ATTENDANT DOES NOT DISCOVER VICTORY'S HIDDEN WINGS.
I JUST HOPE HE DOESN'T OVERHEAR YOUR COLORFUL SPEECH, S.R-- I MEAN, JUSTIN.
YOU DIDN'T REALLY THINK DANETTE WOULD BE LEFT BEHIND, DID YOU?
WITHIN MINUTE, A VERY CROWDED PRIVATE CAR CARRIES THE EIGHT AMERICANOS TOWARD A CERTAIN PLUSH HOTEL...
NOT MUCH OF THE DAY LEFT, IS THERE, GUYS?
HOPEFULLY, ENOUGH TO CHECK IN AND DO SOME ASKING AROUND.
NICE PLACE SHIERA WAS STAYING AT, CARTER.
SHE HAS EXPENSIVE TASTES, LIBBY.
...ESPECIALLY SINCE SHE BECAME AN HEIRESS RECENTLY.
HEY, DOC-- COME LOOK AT THIS VIEW!
I DOUBT IF WE'LL BE HERE LONG ENOUGH TO ENJOY IT, ATOM-- I MEAN, AL.
CARTER AND LIBBY HAVE ALREADY GONE BACK DOWNSTAIRS, TO CHECK ON SHIERA.
THIS WAY LIBBY, WE WON'T ATTRACT AS MUCH ATTENTION AS A LARGER GROUP WOULD
SO WHAT'S THE NEXT STEP FOR "MR AND MRS. SMITH"?
A LITTLE TÊTE-A-TÊTE WITH THE FRONT DESK.
WHAT? YOU SAY YOU'RE NOT HOLDING A ROOM FOR A MISS SHIERA SANDERS!?
NO, SEÑOR IT IS AS I HAVE SAID.
SHE HAS-- HOW DO YOU SAY?-- CHECKED OUT.
20

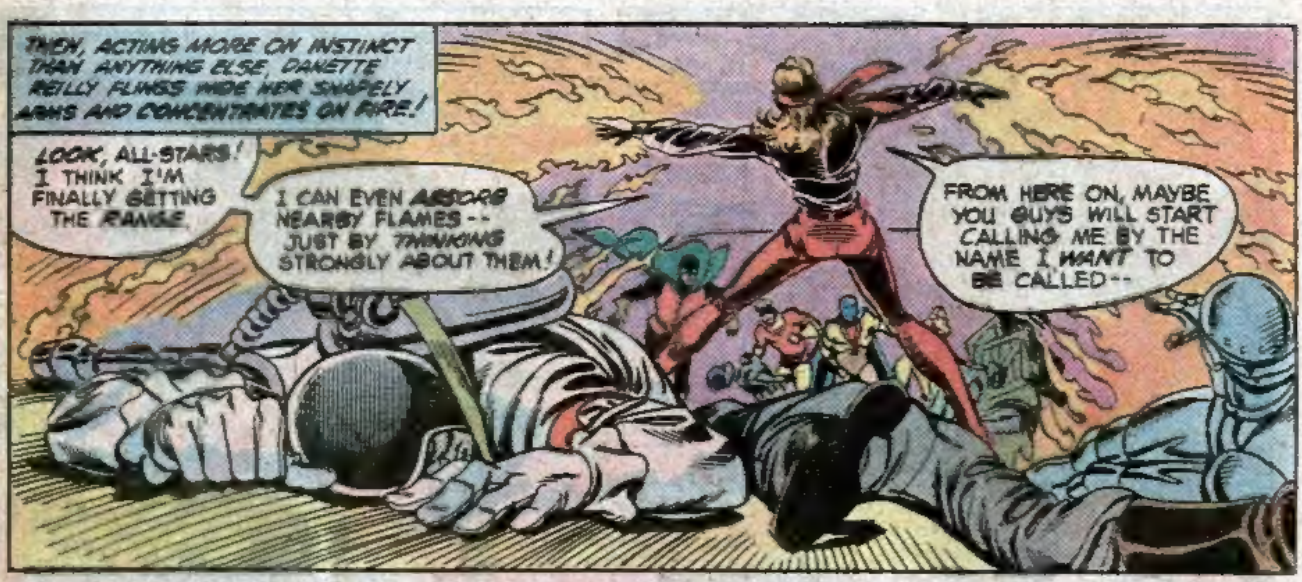
SHE SAID SHE WILL BE BACK FROM THE INTERIOR SOON, BUT AS YOU CAN SEE--
YES, I DO SEE.
MUCHAS GRACIAS, SEÑOR
DE NADA.
CARTER--DO YOU THINK--?
OUTSIDE
HE WAS LYING THROUGH HIS TEETH, LIBBY
EVEN BEFORE I SAW THAT SIGNATURE, I KNEW IT COULDN'T BE HERS.
WHY NOT?
SHIERA'S A GREAT GAL, AND I LOVE HER VERY MUCH...
BUT SHE'S STRICTLY A DILETTANTE WHEN IT COMES TO THESE AMATEUR ARCHEOLOGICAL FOBOS OF HERS.
OH, NOT THAT SHE MINDS A LITTLE DIRT UNDER HER MANICURED FINGERNAILS NOW AND THEN--
--BUT I'VE NEVER KNOWN HER NOT TO HAVE A COMFORTABLE ROOM WITH A HOT BATH WAITING WHEN SHE GOT BACK.
THAT SCARF--I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE!
IT'S SHIERA'S FAVORITE!
HEY, YOU-- STOP! ¡ALTO!
SHE-- WAIT A MINUTE!
AT CARTER HALL'S CRY, HOWEVER, THE SOMBRE MEXICAN BREAKS INTO A TROT INSTEAD...
YET, MOMENTS LATER, AROUND A SHADOWED CORNER--
¡MADRE DE DIOS!
STOP, AMIGO! WE MEAN YOU NO HARM. DO YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?
SI, SEÑORES-- BUT WHO ARE YOU WITH YOUR STRANGE MASKS-- YOUR ARMOR, LIKE CONQUISTADORES?
WE'RE THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON, FROM THE UNITED STATES--
--AND ALL WE WANT TO KNOW IS, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SCARF AROUND YOUR NECK?
¿QUE?
LA BUFANDA!
AH! IT WAS GIVEN TO ME, SEÑOR...
31

...BY A FRIEND, WHO TOLD ME HE BOUGHT IT FROM A GRINGO LADY WHO DIGS AMONG THE OLD RUINS.
CAN YOU TAKE US TO THIS "FRIEND"?
NO, SEÑOR. HE HAS LEFT MERIDA AGAIN --BUT I CAN TAKE YOU TO THE LADY... FOR A SMALL SUM.
I SMELL A TRAP, HAWKMAN.
SO DO I! LET ME TOSS HIM AROUND A MINUTE, OKAY?
NO, ATOM! LISTEN, AMIGO--YOU'LL BE WELL PAID IF YOU LEAD US TO THE AMERICAN LADY.
WELL? IS IT SI, OR NO?
SI, SEÑOR! I WILL SHOW YOU -- ¡AIEEE!
WHWE ARE FLYING! ¡CARAMBA!
DON'T WORRY. YOU'LL GET FLIGHT PAY.
I WON'T HAVE TO CARRY YOU ALL THE WAY TO THE INTERIOR, EITHER--
--THANKS TO THE SHINING KNIGHT AND WINGED VICTORY!
WHICH WAY, AMIGO?
HE POINTS SOUTHEAST, HAWKMAN --SO FLY ON!
WELL, THERE GOES OUR AIR COVER.
I'M NEW TO ALL THIS, ATOM--BUT ARE YOU FELLAS USUALLY SO TRUSTING?
HAWK'S NOT NAIVE, LADY...
...HE'S JUST OVER-ANXIOUS FOR HIS FIANCEE'S SAFETY! AFTER ALL--
AMERICANOS! ¡AMERICANOS!
<WHAT IS IT, SON?>
#WORDS BETWEEN WEDGES TRANSLATED FROM THE SPANISH--LEN.
<A LADY FROM THE UNITED STATES-- SHE ASKS YOU TO COME WITH ME!>
WHAT??
<SHE SAID TO SAY HER NAME IS SHEERA SANDERS!>
22

THIS HAS "TRAP" WRITTEN ALL OVER IT, TOO--BUT I'M FOR GIVING IT A SHOT!
WE MIGHT AS WELL--SINCE IT WOULD TAKE US DAYS TO GET TO THE INTERIOR
YEAH! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A SQUADRON--
--BUT I'M STARTING TO FEEL LIKE PART OF THE GROUND CREW!
HMMM...THE BOY'S LED US TO SOME SORT OF WAREHOUSE.
LET'S SEE IF--YEP! IT'S INFESTED WITH RATS, ALL RIGHT!
(I BROUGHT THEM--JUST AS YOU ORDERED!)
NAZI SOLDIERS--IN UNIFORM YET! PRETTY BRAZEN, WITH MEXICO STILL NEUTRAL!
ALL RIGHT, ALL-STARS. LET'S--
BEFORE YOU LEAP INTO RASH ACTION, AMERIKANEN--
--PLEASE OBSERVE THE LUGER POINTED AT THE HEAD OF THIS PEON--
--THE FATHER OF THE BOY WHO LED YOU HERE!
MOREOVER, I AM NOT UNAWARE OF THE SPECIAL POWERS YOU "MYSTERY-MEN" POSSESS.
THUS, THE ONE CALLED ROBOTMAN WILL PLEASE STAY AT THE BACK OF YOUR GROUP--
--AND I SHALL KEEP A SHARP EYE ON JOHNNY SWIFT.
YOU MEAN QUICK!
AND WHILE YOU'RE DOING THAT LITTLE THING, RATZI--
--I HOPE YOU GET A KICK OUT OF ME!
ATTABOY, GIRL!
THOK!
WHAT MADE YOU DECIDE TO RISK THAT BIT OF FOOTWORK, BELLE?
I LOST MY OWN FATHER IN THIS WAR ALREADY--AND I COULDN'T LET THAT BOY LOSE HIS!
BOP!
SHOOT THEM--MACH SCHNELL!
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT--
23
CONTINUED ON 24 FOR FINISH

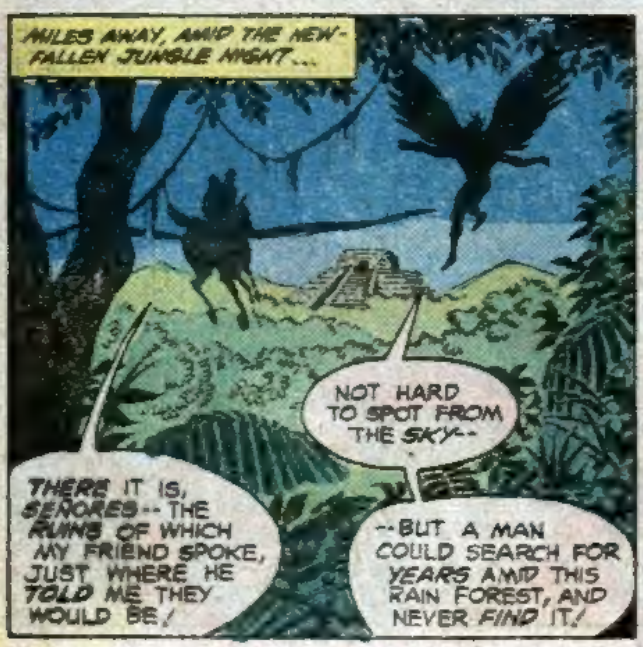
—THAT'S AS GOOD A DEFINITION AS ANY OF WHAT WE'RE FIGHTING FOR.
FRITZ HERE MUST AGREE--'CAUSE HE'S GIVING US A LEG UP, TOO!
HIMMEL!
KIKK!
DOC--CAN I--?
JUST KEEP OUT OF THE WAY, DANETTE!
CHECK! THIS ISN'T THE TIME OR PLACE FOR YOU TO START ONE OF YOUR BONFIRES!
AW, DON'T BE SO HARD ON HER, PEOPLE!
WE'VE GOT TO CONCENTRATE ON CAPTURING A FEW OF THESE CLOWNS--TO LEARN IF THEY WERE TIPPED OFF ABOUT US.
FIRST, ATOM, WE SHOULD MAKE SURE WE WIN THIS LITTLE FREE-FOR-ALL...
...THOUGH I'M FEELING MORE AND MORE CONFIDENT IN THAT AREA.
WHAM!
KPOW!
MISTER, THE JUSTICE SOCIETY NEVER KNEW THE MEANING OF THE WORD "LOSE"--
--AND I DON'T THINK THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON IS EVER GONNA LEARN!
ATOM! LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!
ONE OF THE NAZIS HAS A CHATTER-GUN!
(YOU WILL NEVER REACH US IN TIME, LITTLE MAN!)
MAYBE HE WON'T--
BUDDA BUDDA
--BUT WHAT ABOUT ME?
WAY TO GO, SISTER!
24

THEN, SUDDENLY, FROM THE SHADOWS--
〈STAND ASIDE, COUNTRYMEN!〉
〈MY FLAMETHROWER WILL DISPOSE OF THIS AMERICAN TRASH!〉
SWOOSH
HE'S THROWN UP A WALL OF FIRE--EVEN BLOCKING OUR ESCAPE ROUTE OUT OF HERE!
THEY'LL KILL THEIR OWN MEN--TO GET AT US!
DON'T KNOW IF MY SPEED CAN CARRY ME SAFELY THROUGH THAT FLAME, BUT--
THEN DON'T TRY, JOHNNY!
THIS IS WHERE MY METAL BODY OUGHT TO COME IN HANDY!
〈FIRE AT HIS FEET! IF WE CAN FUSE THEM TOGETHER--!〉
AND AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT--THEY DO!
GUESS YOU'LL--HAVE TO TRY IT, QUICK!
NO! FIRE'S MY SPECIALTY, REMEMBER?
IF THE BLAZE IN MY ROOM DIDN'T DO ME IN--
--MAYBE I CAN STAND ANOTHER FEW HUNDRED DEGREES!
SEE? I MADE IT--LIKE A KID RUNNING THROUGH THE SPRAY OF A GARDEN HOSE!
WHOMP
GOOD THING MY CLOTHES SEEM TO HAVE SOMEHOW ABSORBED MY OWN IMMUNITY TO FIRE, THOUGH--
--OR ELSE I'D BE SCROUNGING AROUND FOR AN ASBESTOS FIG-LEAF!
NOW TO TRY A MORE DIRECT APPROACH ON--OWWW!
THAT HURT! MAYBE I'M NOT CUT OUT TO BE THE JACK DEMPSEY OF THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON, AFTER ALL.
THAK
STILL, IT SEEMS TO HAVE DONE THE JOB.
25

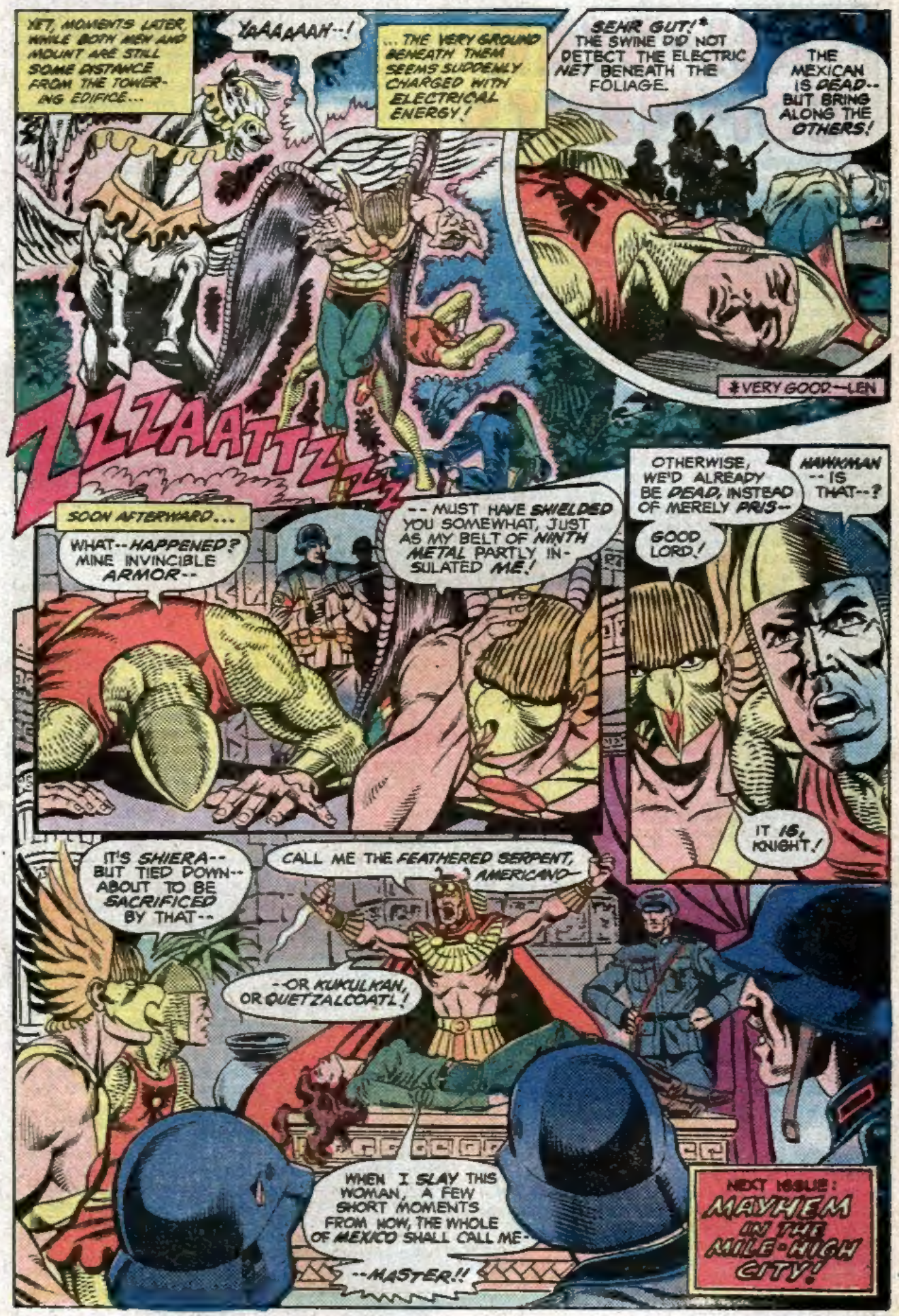

THEN, ACTING MORE ON INSTINCT THAN ANYTHING ELSE, DANETTE REILLY FLINGS WIDE HER SHAPELY ARMS AND CONCENTRATES ON FIRE!
LOOK, ALL-STARS! I THINK I'M FINALLY GETTING THE RANGE.
I CAN EVEN ABSORB NEARBY FLAMES -- JUST BY THINKING STRONGLY ABOUT THEM!
FROM HERE ON, MAYBE YOU GUYS WILL START CALLING ME BY THE NAME I WANT TO BE CALLED --

--NAMELY, FIREBRAND!
I CAN PRACTICALLY GUARANTEE IT.
HEY, BELLE! HOW'S THE TIN SOLDIER OVER THERE?
I'LL BE FINE -- WHEN I GET SPARE PARTS -- WELDING TOOLS -- OVER AT THE HOTEL.
I'LL GET 'EM, PAL -- NOW THAT I'VE FINISHED HOSTYING OUR GRACIOUS HOSTS.

BY THE TIME YOU GET BACK, JOHNNY, EITHER OUR NAZI KAPITAN HERE WILL HAVE DONE SOME TALKING ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN HERE IN MEXICO --
-- OR HE'LL BE STANDING IN LINE FOR A SET OF FALSE TEETH!


MILES AWAY, AMID THE NEW-FALLEN JUNGLE NIGHT...
NOT HARD TO SPOT FROM THE SKY --
THERE IT IS, SEÑORES -- THE RUINS OF WHICH MY FRIEND SPOKE, JUST WHERE HE TOLD ME THEY WOULD BE!
-- BUT A MAN COULD SEARCH FOR YEARS AMID THIS RAIN FOREST, AND NEVER FIND IT!

PLEASE -- I -- I AM AFRAID! MAY I STAY HERE -- ?
SORRY, CHUM! YOU'RE PROBABLY ON THE LEVEL, BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE AN' CHANCES.
AYE! YOU WILL STAND BESIDE US, AS WE DRAW NEAR YONDER TIME-LOST PYRAMID.


YET, MOMENTS LATER, WHILE BOTH MEN AND MOUNT ARE STILL SOME DISTANCE FROM THE TOWERING EDIFICE...
YAAAAAH--!
...THE VERY GROUND BENEATH THEM SEEMS SUDDENLY CHARGED WITH ELECTRICAL ENERGY!
ZZZAATTZZZ
SEHR GUT!* THE SWINE DID NOT DETECT THE ELECTRIC NET BENEATH THE FOLIAGE.
THE MEXICAN IS DEAD--BUT BRING ALONG THE OTHERS!
*VERY GOOD--LEN
SOON AFTERWARD...
WHAT--HAPPENED? MINE INVINCIBLE ARMOR--
--MUST HAVE SHIELDED YOU SOMEWHAT, JUST AS MY BELT OF NINTH METAL PARTLY INSULATED ME!
OTHERWISE, WE'D ALREADY BE DEAD, INSTEAD OF MERELY PRIS--
HAWKMAN--IS THAT--?
GOOD LORD!
IT IS, KNIGHT!
IT'S SHIERA--BUT TIED DOWN--ABOUT TO BE SACRIFICED BY THAT--
CALL ME THE FEATHERED SERPENT, AMERICANO--
--OR KUKULKAN, OR QUETZALCOATL!
WHEN I SLAY THIS WOMAN, A FEW SHORT MOMENTS FROM NOW, THE WHOLE OF MEXICO SHALL CALL ME--
--MASTER!!
NEXT ISSUE: MAYHEM IN THE MILE-HIGH CITY!